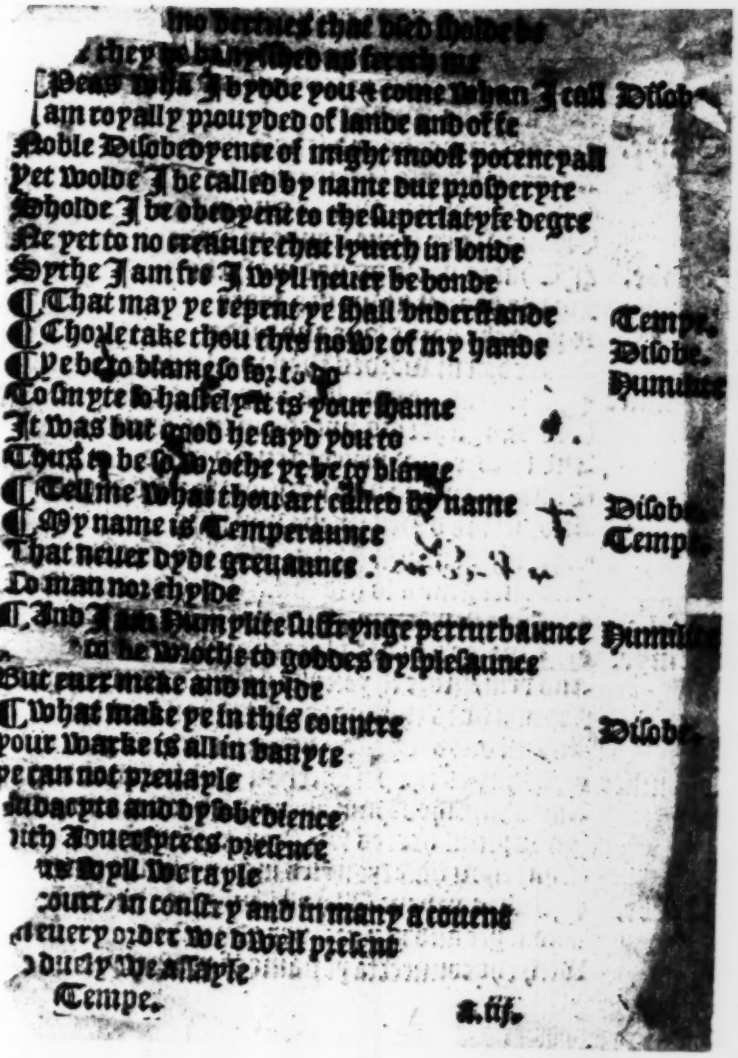
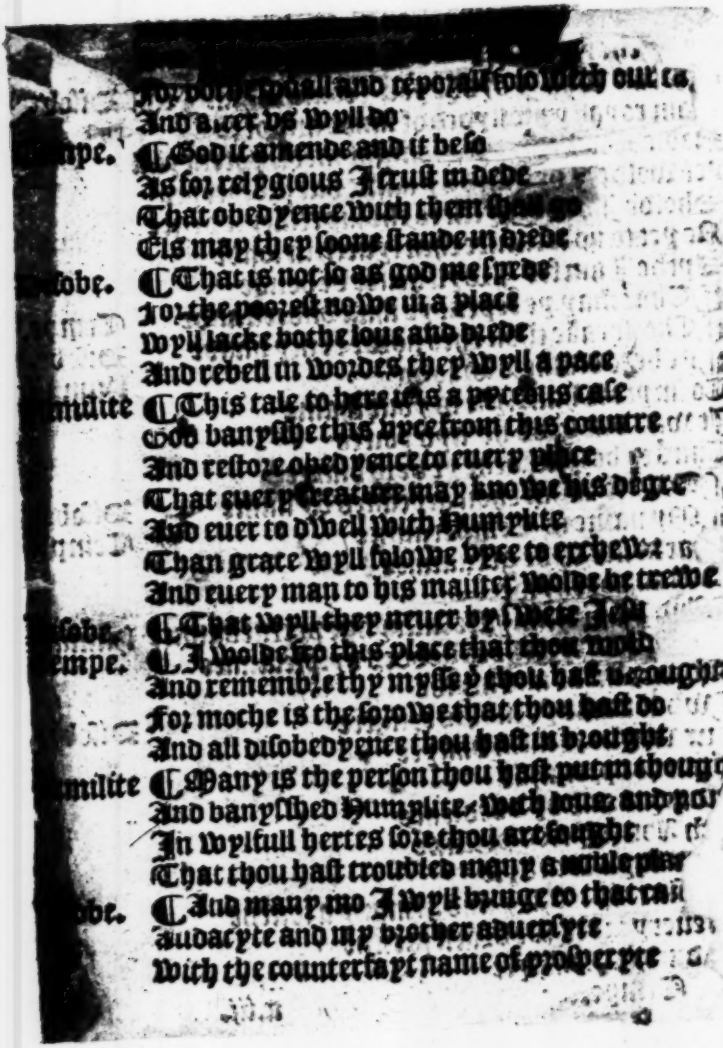
no vertues that shold holde by
they ye haue vsed as ferre as
Peas with I bydde you & come whan I call Dilob.
am royally prouyded of lande and of fe
Noble Dilobedyence of might moost potente pall
yet wolde I be called by name due prosperyte
Wholde I be obedyent to the superlatyfe degre
Ne yet to no creature that lyueth in londe
Sythe I am fre I wyll neuer be bonde
That may ye repent ye shall vnderstande Tempe.
Thoyle take thou this note of my hande Dilobe.
Ye be to blame so for to do Humilite
To sinyte so hastely it is your shame
It was but good he sayd you to
Thus to be slowe ye be to blame
Tell me what thou art called by name Dilobe.
My name is Temperaunce Tempe.
That neuer dyde greuaunce
To man nor chylde
And I am Humylite fuffrynge perturbaunce Humilite.
to be mooste to goddes dyspleasaunce
But euer meke and mylde
What make ye in this countre Dilobe.
your warke is all in vanyte
ye can not preuayle
dnarrys and dysobedience
ith Idolatryes presence
ye wyll neuer prayle
court / in contry and in many a towne
euery order we dwell prelent
duely we allayle
Tempe.